with From Fullishing Company

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 2.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

VOL. 29.....NO. 9.997

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class



URING 1888 THE WORLD HAS PRINTED and sold ten copies for every family in the United States-Two copies for nearly every man, woman and child.

THE total estimated circulation of all the 1.423 daily papers in the United States is only fourteen times that of THE WORLD.

THE total weight of all THE WORLDS printed during the past year exceeds Seventeen freight train five miles long to transport them

NE single day's issue of THE WORLD, with the columns placed end to end, would have made a band around the equator. In book form it would have made more volumes than in any library on earth. HE past year had only 31,622,400 seconds

but it had over 104, 473, 650 WORLDS. or nearly four WORLDS for every second in the year.

What Other Newspaper Printed HALF AS MANY During 1888 and What Are the Exact Figures ?

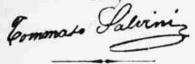
WORLDLINGS.

Frederick A. Sawyer, once a United States Benator and subsequently Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, now holds a second-class clerkship in the War Department at Washington.

John J. Moore, who built the Mutual Union Telegraph lines, and has a fortune of from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000, came to New York not many years ago with only \$30 to his name. The ladies of Roseburg, Ore., have formed a hammer brigade, the members carrying hammers with which to knock in the nail-heads that strude from the plank sidewalks.

A curious sight near Ellijay, Ga., is the grave of a mountaineer's wife which is protected from the fury of the elements by a number of light-

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



RIOT AT A PIGEON SHOOT.

Meers Interfere With the Sport in Philadelphia and Trouble Follows.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD ! PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 2.—There was a riot and there came near being bloodshed at the Belmont Driving Park yesterday. A pigeonshooting match, under the management of John McNabb, a saloon-keeper at Sixty-sixth and Haverford road, was interfered with by officers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The crowd resented the interference of the officers and there was fight, which lasted until the officers

withdrew.

Officer McDonald, who was in charge of the raid, said that McNabb was one of the ring-leaders of the riot. He claimed that McNabb had struck him during the fight. McDonald also declared that McNabb tried to bribe him and the other two officers to allow the match

to take place.

The officers had warrants sworn out for the arrest of McNabb and the man was the war shot, and they will attempt to serve the war rants to-day.

The shooting was continued after the offi-

cers had disappeared, and the prize, a horse, road cart and harness, which were put up by McNabb, was won by D. L. Young.

ABOUT BANKS IN NEW YORK STATE.

Report of Supt. Paine-Efficacy of the State System-Building Associations.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] ALBANY, Jan. 2. -Willis S. Paine, Super intendent of the Banking Department, in his annual report to the Legislature, shows that the number of banks of deposit and discount in operation on Oct. 1, 1888, was 130, an increase of twenty-five banks during the year. The increase in capital was \$2,235,000.

The balance sheet states that the aggregate resources of the banks on Sept. 22, 1888, was \$217,398,717. The enormous increase in the number and total resources of the banks operating under State laws is ascribed to the

efficacy of the State system.

Supt. Paine regards the custom in some banks of loaning money on pledge of their own bank stock as dangerous. He favors a law compelling the deposit of all moneys of the State in the banking institutions created by the State.

Building and loan associations are not perfect, according to Mr. Paine, and he advises restrictive legislation. The subject receives exhaustive treatment in the report.

HIGHWAYMEN ON THE " L."

A Man Waylald and Robbed on the Stairs of the Chatham Square Station.

William E. Mitchell of 302 East Seventieth street, going up the stairs to the Chatham Square Elevated road station this morning. was met by two men, who jostled against him

as if they were drunk.

He passed by them, when one stepped quickly up to him, grabbed him by the arm and held him while the other robbed him of

a diamond pin valued at \$50.

The highwayman started to run, but Mitchell gave chase and raised a hue and cry. Officer Baker, of the Oak street station, joined in the chase and captured both men at the corner of the Bowery and Pell street.

The pin was found on them.
At the Tombs Police Court they gave their names as Alfred Smith and Julius Ryan, both of 15 City Hall place. They were held

Down Lachine Rapids in a Rowboat. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

MONTHBAL, Jan. 2.—A party, consisting of Mg John Lazare, Joe Reid and Cross-the-River, all Indians, together with twenty-one news-paper reporters, descended Lachine Rapids in a rowboat yesterday. Big John performed the same feat on New Year's Day eleven years ago. The boat used was 30 feet long by 5 feet wide.

Choose your sails by number and find out if See the very unique histrated puzzle in THE EVENING WORLD to-

BY THE FUNNY FELLOWS.

No Encouragement. "What made you tell me a lie, Johnny? angrily inquired Mrs. Brown. "Because." pleaded little Johnny. "I knew you would lick me if I told you the truth."

The Sticking Point.

"Do you find it hard to turn your jokes into

"Not so very," replied Tubbs. "The hard-est thing is to turn the poetry into money." Varying the Monotony. (From the Merchant Proveler.)
"Well, Harry," said a travelling man. "How are you going to celebrate New Year's Day?"

poetry ?" she asked.

'I've made up my mind to swear off." "No, not exactly. I'm going to swear of

Meteorological Item. Jones Do your ears freeze so easily that you have to wear car-muffs? Smith-No. "Then why do you wear them?"
"To avoid hearing blamed fools say so much about the cold weather."

Accustomed to It.

"Gentlemen," shouted a passenger on a south-bound suburban train a day or two ago, keep your seats. Restrain yourself, gentlemen. These ladies in the sisle can all stand up.
They're used to it—on this line."
Seventeen sheepish-looking gentlemen at once
rose up and crowded forward toward, the smoking-car.

> The Boston Term for It. [From the Chicago Pribuse]

Chicago Man-This is strange weather for the hristmas holidays. Boston Man-For the-pardon'me-the what? Chicago Man—The holidays—Christmas and Il that, you know. Boston, Man—You mean the Yuletide, I pre-ume. Yes, it is strikingly anomalous.

Filled With Discretion.

[From Time.] Elsie-What was the real reason, dear, for breaking your engagement with Mr. Smythe. Eva-Well you see, we were at the Zoo, and when I threw a cake to the, Iron my bracelet slipped off with it, and the Horrid beast refused to go in to the cage and get it. The lioness has it now.

An Reho of the Pop. (Proposite Burlington Press Press.)
Quillpin—And now, sweetest, what kind of an

engagement ring will you have? Shall it be a liamond? Sweetest (hesitatingly)—Oh, Algernon, pardon

me, but—but—
Quillpin—But what, love?
Sweetest—You newspaper men have so much
to do with paste, you know, that—suppose you
let me go with you when you select it?

The Shortest Way.

[From Time.]
Teacher—How is Pompeli pronounced? First Boy-Pompey L. Teacher-Next! Second Boy-Pompey-at-at.

Teacher—Next!
Third Boy—Pompee.
Teacher—Next!
Fourth Boy—with ineffable scorn)—I don't pronounce it. I just say "Herculancum."

Popular Preuching. Pirst Preacher-How do you manage to succeed so well among the cowboys out West? Second Preacher—There were 600 present at my first sermon and I said: "Gentlemen, I'm going to tell you about a man 5 feet high, who floored a giant 11 feet high." Then I spoke of Goliath and David.

"Well?"
"When I finished they gave three cheers for David."

[From Texas Siftings.] At a dinner party given at the mansion of Col. Percy Yerger, on Austin avenue, Col. Cortis got into a row with Dr. Emmet, and told the latter what he thought of him, the remarks being far

what he thought of him, the remarks being far from flattering.

"That insult, sir," replied the doctor, who is something of a blowhard, "that insult will cost you your life."

"Why, doctor, you talk as though you were my family physician," replied Col. Cortis.

Only a Dim Recollection. [From Texas Siftings.]

Two gentlemen meet at the New York Grand central Depot and engage in conversation, "I have seen you somewhere, but I am in the dark as to where it was."

"Well. I have a dim recollection of having seen you, too, somewhere."
"If one of you was in the dark and the other has only a dim recollection, I think, perhaps, you must have passed each other in the cars in a railroad tunnel some years ago," observed a third party who was present.

Avoiding the Public.

[From the Chicago Tribune.] Eminent Statesman (walking up to the reporer)-My face is familiar to you, I presume? Reporter-I have certainly seen you some

where, and yet I cannot exactly-Eminent Statesman-There is no use in trying Eminent Statesman—There is no use in trying to keep anything from the watchful eye of a reporter. You recognize me, of course, as Congressman Blank?

Reporter—Why, so it is! May I inquire, sir, the object of your visit to our locality?

Eminent Statesman (with dignity)—You may say, sir, that I am travelling through here in a quiet way, and as far as possible avoiding publicity.

[From the Boston Hevald.]

"Under this sod our baby lies, He neither cries nor hollers; He lived just 27 days, And cost us \$40." "Mary Ann lies here at rest, With her head on Abraham's breast; It's very nice for Mary Ann. But rather tough on Abraham."

He Didn't Go. [From the Boston Courier.] Where are you going, my pretty maid? I'm going to the dry-goods store, she said.

May I go with you, my pretty maid? You may if you wait outside, sir, she said. How long shall I wait for you, my pretty maid? Until I look over some samples, she said. And how many samples, my pretty maid? Some of calico, some of silk, some of linen, some of lawn, some of velvet—ribbons, trimmings, buttons, gloves, laces, embroideries—I cannot go with you, he gloomily said.

Has Mrs. Beals Accepted \$5.000 f [APECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Lowell, Mass., Jan. 2.-The case of Mrs. Myra Beals, of Boston, against Dr. Thompson, for alienating her husband's affections, is reported to have been settled for \$5,900. The verdict awarded the plaintiff was \$30,000. It is also reported that John W. Kimball and John L. Hunt, counsel, are given \$1,500 in lieu of the \$5,000 promised if the case were won for the

Mrs. Haskell Gots Out on Bail. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
LOWELL, Mass., Jan. 2.—Judge Haskell yes-

erday ordered Mrs. Mary A. Haskell-Long charged with bigamy, to furnish bonds in \$1,000 for her appearance at the Superior Court. Mrs. Haskell was released from jail at a late hour this morning, bail being furnished by the father of her counsel, John H. Marrison, She deposited \$1,000 with him and drove to her home in Bullerica Centre when released.

BY THE PENS OF HUMORISTS. TO MAKE WOMEN HANDSOME. NEW YEAR'S TO BLAME FOR IT. FATAL MISTAKES IN DRUGS. THE MURDERERS' NEW YEAR. ON THE EASELS OF MIRTH

BY THE HUNDRED. An Ointment that Removes Wrinkles and "Crow's-Feet"-A Wash that Will Make

Salve-Innumerable Toilet Articles. Anybody who has not made a study of the mysteries of cosmetics, powders and ronges would be astonished at the list of inventions for improving the complexion and beautifying the face and figure of womankind that is furnished by elmost any toilet bazaar. There has been invented an almost endless number of contrivances for the improvement and beautifying of the eyes, nose, cars, hair, teeth and complexion. If one-hundredth part of what these experts in feminine toilet articles claim to do can be really done there is no reason why every woman in the world should not be as beautiful as the old Greek ideals. There is not a single flaw or blemish that has not at least a score of remedies, any one of which are claimed to be perfect antidotes for any deviation from the true line of perfect beauty. Even a natural blemish of the complexion can be removed and such things as freckles or wrinkles can be permanently cured. In examining circular of one enterprising concern, a World reporter found that no less than twenty-three different balms for afflicted feminine beauty were sold in large quantities by that firm. In the first place, there were three of four kinds of cold cream which were recommended for the cooling and soothing effects on the skip. These were made of white way glycerine and spermaceti, and were highly per-fumed with oil of rose, to be applied to the face as often as convenient, and a perfectly clear, transparent complexion was guaranteed as the result. Then came the wrinkle remover in the form of a wonderful pintment which was guaranteed to remove wrinkles anywhere on the skin and drive away forever what is known as "crow's-feet" in the outward corners of the Side by side with this was advertised what claimed to be a very simple remedy for permanently removing freekles, moth and tan. By using it in the Spring before the snow is off the ground it was asserted that the freckles ould be driven away even before they appeared, and the face so guarded against them that they ould never dare to make their appearance.

Then came what was called the "depilatory owder." By its use superfluous hair could be nstantly removed from the face or arms. So mickly, in fact, this remarkable cure works that it shows its effects in from two to five min-utes without, the use of any sharp instrument or without any pain. Next to this was a sure hairgrower, which was modestly offered as an absolutely certain producer of hirsute adornment with immediate results. It was even boldly claimed that where the scalp had been burned or scalded it would raise a rank and hinge growth where no other hair restorer in the world could start even a single spear. The compound, it was said in explanation, gave new life to the roots and invigorated the hair to such an extent that any woman who chose to pay \$1 for a trial bottle might in a few weeks parade the country as a rival to the long-haired Sutherland Sisters or earn a handsome living as a freak in a dime museum. Incidentally to this last was advertised a hair-cleansing foam which would be found very valuable to use in connection with the hair grower and which was guaranteed to fully cleanse the scalp and kill daudruff at long range with as much certainty as Buffslo Bill used to bring down the Indians on the Western plans. Continuing on with the subject off hirsute adornment, there was advertised a hair-crimping fluid which was to take the place of hot curling irons and slate pencils and forever remove the dreadful catastrophe of suffering the agony which many a woman has undergone when she has accidentally let drop a hot slate pencil down her back. The crimping fluid was simply marvellous, for by its use hair that had always been as stiff as a rat-tai file would fall into crimps in a few moments and last from two to four days in full beauty and bloom. Commenting on the great value of this fluid, the little circular announces that it is absolutely necessary for every woman who contemplates going to the country or seashore to take along with her a bottle of the crimping temponnd, for when once used no other would ever be employed, and it would never be necessary to go through the unisance of moistening the hair and doing it up in papers before going to bed, as our benighted ancestors were accustomed to do. The question of dyes for the hair and coloring compounds for producing brown and other colors is gone into in great detail.

The secret of how dark eyed and dark complexioned women may suddenly in an gent with immediate results. It was even boldly claimed that where the scalp had

smeetin of dives for the hair and coloring compounds for producing brown and other closes.

The secret of how dark eyed and dark completioned women that the produced was presented bottles of the hair wash. There please were the produced with the produced wash of the hair wash. There ignate rought is the produced of the hair wash. There ignate rought is the produced of the hair wash. There ignate rought is the produced of the hair wash. There ignate rought is the produced of the hair wash. There ignate rought is the produced of the hair wash. There ignates a second of the produced of the hair wash. There ignates a second of the hair wash. The ignation of the hair wash. There ignates a second of the hair wash. There ignates a

A Few Good Resolutions That Were Not Exactly Kept - Some Decisions That Have a Smack of the Wisdom of Solo-Hair Grow on Anything-Eyebrow Penmon-Divers Reasons for Imbibing Too Much of New Year's Fluid Cheer. cils-Complexion Wafers and Red Lip

DUFFY REARD TO-DAT.

Justice Patrick Gavan Duffy, sitting at Jefferson Market Police Court, interviewed fifty-one people, of every race, sex and con- cently ensued has called renewed attention dition of life, regarding their Happy New and interest to the subject of drug clerks Year, and the deductions are not encourag-John McAniff, a blond young man who

and of baving imbibed combative spirits. "Why did you get drunk yesterday of all the days in the year?" demanded His Honor. "Well, sir, it was New Year's Day and "-

'Yes, you're a vender and see enough drunkenness in your preambulations without getting drunk yourself. You may pay \$3. 'Your voice is only a shadow of a sound, Charles Fischer, and I ought to send you up for a month for that. Oh, Mike Martin gave

you that black eye?" "Your Honor, I had been drinking for New Year's," says Mike, "and I don't remember seeing this man.

Jacob Berlochos and I were walking along in Spring street," says Fischer, a little

along in Spring street," says Fischer, a little louder: "we met this man and we said: "Happy New Year," and he gave me a struck."

"You ought not to hit a man for wishing you Happy New Year," thundered the Court. "I was wished a Happy New Year a hundred times and hit no one. You are fined \$5 for not having a proper New Year spirit."

"You see, your Honor," said thin little Martin Holman, whose heal was swathed in bandages and smelled of arnica, "that bald head, Tony Kemp, said Mrs. Daly dyed her hair. She's our laudlady, and she wanted to know if I would listen to that. We were celebrating New Year's at her house. I called Kemp a bald-beaded duffer and he hit me. I'll forgive him if you will let him go,"

"Git out, all of you!" shouted the little Judge, and they hustled.

"How did you come here, Cabby?"

"You see," said Dennis Martin, "I drove a man to a house in Thirty-second street. He didn't settle. He was full, and I followed him to the door to collect my fore. They shut the door in my face, and this officer arrested me. I had had a few drinks with my passenger, but was going to swear off to-day."

Martin was allowed to go and swear off.

ger, but was going to swear off to-day."

Martin was allowed to go and swear off.
"Mary Clark, you were shouting and using profane language on the street," said the profane lauguage on the street," said the magistrate to a rather comely young woman with neat, blonde hair, a sealskin sacque and a shamefaced look. 'I am sorry to see such a fair lady here. If you didn't know such dirty words you couldn't use them. Were you drinking?"

"I had been helping a lady friend receive New Year callers, sir, and—and—oh, sir, if you let me go, I won't do so again."

"I will when you pay \$5."

John Judge, a shaking old man, clad in dirty rags, said: "Sor, yer Honor, I didn't drink a drop in five years till yester'night. It was New Year's"

was New Year's One month on the island," cut in the Judge, Claudine Walsh said, in answer to the query of the Judge, 'Why did you blot the new leaf?" "I visited with a friend and drank

too much beer."
"Was she able to walk, officer?"
"Yes, sir, with the aid of myself and Officer Brown."

Then I'll give her only five days." Reuben Berryweber had a badly damaged eye, and was accompanied by William Baker and Rose Stewart. William wore a beautiful satinlined overcoat and Reuben's top coat was heavily trimmed in beaver fur, while Rose was attired in lovely black silk.

"We went into a Bleecker street place,"
said Reuben, "and a man said 'Happy New Year to us. When I wouldn't treat him he hit me. An officer came in and took me and my friends in.
They were discharged, as there was no evi-

dence of any broken resolutions.

"Arthur Conolly, the officer says that you are a common bum New Year and all the year round." No. sir, I didn't take the pledge yester-

day, intending to break it before night," replied the bundle of rags, and he took three months with a sigh of satisfaction.

Frances Johnson was a chic little colored

creasing volume of business and a condition of affairs entirely satisfactory. The methods of the company commend it more and more to public favor. The surplus is now \$1,016,369.68.*. WORLD. A novel filustrated puzzle entitled " Is Mor-Pathere ?" in to-morrow's Evening

THE JOLLITIES OF THE SEASON RECORDED COSMETICS, POWDERS, ROUGES AND DYES SOME OF THE EXCUSES THAT JUSTICE A PHYSICIAN TELLS HOW EASILY THEY CAN BE MADE.

> Medicines Which Look Alike, but Which The Condemned Cells Never So Crowded as Now-Reich, Giblin, Carolin, Carlton, Lewis, With Ten Other Men and Five Have Widely Different Action-Confusing Signs on Carelessly Written Pre-Women, Make Up the List-No Turkey scriptions-Commonly Used Remedies Which Are Easily Confounded.

The mixing up of prescriptions through which a number of serious results have remistakes.

People in general do not stop to reflect how easily such mistakes may occur, now how litsaid he was a tinker, was accused of fighting | the short of marvellous it is that they do not happen more frequently. A prominent physician of this city was re-

cently talking upon this subject and said he : " It is the most natural thing in the world for errors to occur in handling drugs and medicines. There are many medicines and drugs which to all outward appearances are identical, though differing widely in character. Unless the utmost care were taken to keep them properly labelled and separated fatal mistakes wou'd constantly occur. Indeed, the great wonder is that they are so comparatively infrequent.

" Another source of danger is the similarity in names of different drugs. Take, for instance, wine of opium and wine of ipecac. Wine of opium is a deadly poison, unless taken with the greatest care, while wine of taken with the greatest care, while wine of ipecae is comparatively innocuous. Suppose a physician is writing a prescription for wine of ipecae. Somebody interrupts him by asking a question or otherwise. He writes wine of opium instead. Disaster will follow.

"Then the use of the gramme and grain is confusing. There are fifteen grains in a gramme. Suppose a physician intends to write a grain of opium in a prescription. He writes hurrically and the symbol for grain

writes hurriedly and the symbol for grain looks like that for gramme, for they are much alike. The patient, as a result, takes fifteen times the intended amount. "Then there are hydrocyanic soid and hydrochloric acid. The former is a poison, one or two drops being a dose. The usual dose of hydrochloric acid is from fifteen to twenty drops. Both of these acids are used daily. The hydrocyanic might, in the haste of the moment, be readily written instead of the hydrochloric.

"There are almost numberless other medical acids are used."

There are almost numberless other medicines that might be as easily confounded. I choose these illustrations, since they are in constant use. These are the simplest pitfalls that may entrap the unwary.

"As a precaution, a prescription is very often returned by the drug clerk for verification to the physician who wrote, if it appears unusual in any respect.

unusual in any respect.

"The other day a lady whom I know swal-

lowed a lot of corrosive sublimate. She had not looked at the label on the bottle. She was rescued with the greatest difficulty. "The greatest care should be used not to take anything from bottles not properly labelled. Medicines should never be taken in the dark. It would be a wise arbitrary law for Congress to pass that all bottles containing poisons should be made of some distinctive shape, so as to be readily distinguishable in the dark.

tinguishable in the dark.

'Bitter almonds and sweet almonds might readily be confounded, and the bitter almond is poisonous, while the sweet is harmless. Sweet almonds are commonly administered to infants. Should the bitter be given by mistake there would be a dead baby in less than no time. tian no time.
"Drug clerks are enjoined from selling

"Drug clerks are enjoined from selling poison, except on physicians' prescriptions, but a person intent on suicide can easily get around that regulation. Several druggists are visited, and as much poison bought from each as they can be induced to sell; for of course they will sell small quantities of drugs, like laudanum, which can be taken with impunity in small doses. The combined amount is then swallowed and the desired end attained.

sired end attained.
"Yes, it is very easy for people intent on poisoning themselves to accomplish their

"As in the case of the drug clerk, but to a greater extent, the physician carries his reputation in his hand. No matter how brilliant a record he may have achieved during a long term of years, should he make an error such as I have tried to illustrate, his reputation

IT ISN'T GOING TO SNOW.

The Weather Man Says To-Day's Cloudy

Appearances Are Deceptive. Although the appearance of the weather this morning led many persons to believe that we were going to have a heavy fall of snow, the Signal Service man prophecies differently.

It will snow, he says, only in the northern portion of the State, and even there it will not amount to much. For the next few days

not amount to much. For the next few days
we shall have fairer, warmer weather, followed by slightly lower temperature.
At 8 o'clock this morning the temperature
in this city was 32, in Philadelphia 34, in
Albany 30, in New Orleans 44, in Buffalo 30,
in Chicago 24, and in Bismarck, Dak., 14.
To-morrow, it is said, will probably be
warmer over the eastern and northeastern
part of the State.

Mrs. Schropp Tried to Strangle Herself. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 2.-Mrs. Schropp, the ife of the murderor of Anton Schilling, made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide early esterday morning in the Philadelphia Hospital. yesterday morning in the Philadelphia Hospital. About 2 o'clock in the morning, when the guard was not watching her, she took the sheet and twisted it into a rope. She wound his around her neck and drew it tight. The officer heard a noise, and upon looking he found Mrs. Schropp's face black. He called the nurse and Dr. Shailcross was summoned. Restoratives were applied, but it was some time before the woman regained consciousness. The guard was then doubled and her straps tightened so that she could not repeat her attempt. ned so that she could not repeat her attempt

Death of Dr. Nathan Allen.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
LOWELL, Mass., Jan. 2.—Dr. Nathan Aller died yesterday afternoon in his home on Bel-mont street at 4 o'clock. Dr. Allen, M. D., LL. D., was born in Princeton, Mass., April 25, 1815. His Alma Mater, for public services and in recognition of his original researches into the history and changes of population in New England, recently honored him with the title of Doctor of Laws.

Among the Workers.

The Metal Workers and the Food Producers sections meet to-night. Gen. Roger A. Tryor has been asked to advise the labor unions on the subject of amending the conspiracy laws, and may deliver an address on that subject

The difficulty at Kohler's ale brewery is, according to labor leaders, likely to lead to trouble all around. The boycott is still kept up on Stevenson's and on Kohler's sies. Manager Hangen has settled all arrearages due members of the unions who complained of him while they were employed at Poole's Theatre. He has been sustained by the Central Labor Union.

National District Assembly No. 217, which conce numbered 10,000 iron workers, has collapsed, and its members have gone over to the Amsigsmated Association, which belongs to the Federation,

DEATH IN THE TOMBS.

Yesterday for Any but the Doomed. "Oh, what a Happy New Year!

"Oh, what a Happy New Year!" It was shouted in the upper register of a maudlin voice, and was followed by unintelligable words of a song. It was startling and weird, the singer, the place and the circumstances making it so.

The singer clung with a nervous effort to the bars of the Tombs gate, and Keeper Edward Cuskley started up from his drowsiness to his feet, for it was daybreak New Year's morning.

The singer was Charlie Cotter, a dilapi dated vagrant, who has spent half of the old year within the walls of the prison, selfcommitted. It must have been as startling to twenty of

the inmates of the gloomy prison-sixteen men and five women confined there and awaiting death for killing their fellowbeings. The toll of the midnight bells telling of the passing of the old year, was distinctly heard

in the Tombs. It must have seemed like the death knell to these blood-stained hearts. The glad chimes of welcome to the New Year came as distinctly to the wakeful ears of these twenty-one, but there must have been little to inspire joy in them. For most of them there is little hope that they will ever

hear another New Year chime. Adolph Reich, who had lain as if asleep Adolph Reich, who had lain as if asleep for an hour, started as the hour of 12 was tolled, and after the mournful sound had died away, its last reverbration stilled, he lay a moment. Then he heaved a sight clearly heard thirty feet away by the two Sheriff's deputies, his death-watch, who had sat in breathless silence, their thoughts on the awfulness of their surroundings. Then Reich turned over and was soon fast asleep.

In the morning he looked inquiringly into Warden Osborne's face. He said nothing, but his expression asked for news from the Governor. After a moment the condemned man sighed again, a hopeless sigh, and turned to his devotions and thumbed his copy of the Talmud for an hour.

He ate eggs for his breakfast, with toast, but with a manner as if it were perfunctory. The new suit of black had not yet arrived, but he will get it to-day. He doesn't

but he will get it to-day. He doesn't care. Why should he not be indifferent. He may eat but seven breakfasts before he In the old prison—in Murderers' Row-

Charles Giblin, who shot Mrs. Madeline Goeltz to death on Feb. 17 last, because she refused a counterfeit bill which he tendered her in payment for bakestuffs, reads his prayers assiduously and tells the beads on his prayers assiduously and tells the beads on his rosary. He was sentenced by Justice Barrett on Aug. 17, but the appeal of his case is yet unargued, and he may live a little longer.

Patrick Packenham, who cut the throat of his wife, Margaret, in West Twenty-seventh street, April 9, 1888, was sentenced by Recorder Smyth to die Jan. 4, but his case is also under appeal.

Ferdinand Carolin, who murdered his mistress Bridget McQuaid. April 10, last, and

also under appeal.

Ferdinand Carolin, who murdered his mistress, Bridget McQuaid, April 10, last, and Handsome Harry Carlton, who shot down brave Policeman James Brennen, rather than be arrested for disorderly conduct, just before dawn on Oct. 29, have but six weeks of lite left, for they are to die on the gallows Feb. 13, and their cases are hopeless.

Jack Lewis, the colored man who murdered Alice Jackson, his dark hued mistress last July, will be hauged on Feb. 1.

Besides these men, who are virtually dead, there is Vincenzo Quartarero, charged with stabbing Antonio Flaccomio to death under the eaves of the Cooper Union; James Nolan, who murdered Emma Boch, his mistress, at 9 Second street, on Dec. 19, because she refused longer to support him with the wages of her sin; Giovani Genoa or Sciscenti, who stabbled to the heart Harry Nowick an innocent pedler, who had patted the check of the daughter of his employer in East Forty-sixth street. term of years, should as I have tried to illustrate, his reputation and practice would straightway vanish. Despite this sword of Damocles, which is constantly suspended over our heads, the exercise of our exacting profession possesses a strange fascination for those properly constituted for its practice. If this fascination and tuted for its practice. If this fascination and tuted for its practice, are lacking the physician are lacking the physician to the following that the pistol. charged with killing Charles McLough-lin: John Flynn, parricide, and David Hennessey, who claims that the pistol shot which killed Hugh O'Keefe was acci-dentally discharged while cleaning a re-

volver.
All of these await trial, probable conviction, appeals—the laws delays—and finally

In the female prison Mrs. Wilhelmina Leubkuchner, who administered rough on rats to her three innocent children, because of their poverty, and sat patiently through twenty-six hours while they writhed in awiul torture on the floor of her room, unable to die, is still garrulously cheerful, while the medical experts are determining whether she

is of sound or diseased mind. is of sound or diseased mind.

Kate Young, who threw Tim Sullivan down stairs and underneath a passing truck, killing him: Elizabeth Hughes, who disposed of Annie Fox, her rival, by pitching her down stairs, and Susie Hendricks, the colored girl who killed her sable lover, Solomon Johnson, await trial for their crimes, None of them are likely to hear the New Year chimes for 1850 Year chimes for 1890.

Seemingly none of them, save perhaps the lugubrious Jack Lewis, the religious Charles Giblin and Adolph Reich, who staud in the very shadow of death, have any appreciation of the awfulness of their position.

"It is always so with them," says Deputy Warden Finn. "They all behave splendidly. Murderers are always good prisoners. I've been here at the Tombs forty live been here at the Tombs forty years to-day, and there have been a-many of them here in that time. Forty of them have been executed. Matthew Wood, who killed his wife and was hanged Jan. 2, 1849, was my first one. He wouldn't eat ice-cream, which I offered to him, because chol-

era was raging outside, and he was afraid of taking the disease."

He who slays his fellow man henceforth, according to the law in this State, will die by an electric shock-not at the Tombs, but a Sing Sing.
'1 think juries will convict more murder

"I think juries will convict more murderers when hanging is stopped," said Deputy Warden Finn. There is no danger of strangling and torturing the victim. Now when William Thompson, William Ellis and Chasries Weston, the three colored mon who killed a neddler in Morrisania woods, were hanged December, 1875, it was a bad job. Elis caught his legs around Thompson's, and struggled and gasped 'Save me!' That was just what the poor peddlar said while they butchered him. People at the execution were made sick for a week by the sight. I'm glad it's done with."

New Year's Day was like every other in the Tombs. Dinner consisted of beef stew, potatoes, onions and vegetables. It was no noliday to the prisoners, and was dreary by stronger con'rast with memories of the gayeties indulged in outside.

William Martin and Frank Duffy, both of 20 Madison street, went into 21 Chatham square this morning and demanded a bettle of whiskey this morning and demanded a bettle of whiskey for their New Year's present. The bartender requed, whereupon Martin threw a water glass at him and a general fight ensued. The barkeeper and the lunchman got the best of it at the time, but the worst afterwards, for at the Tombs Police Court they were both held for trial. The barkeeper's name is Alex. O'Neil and the other Jacob Foley.

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds. Adamson's OTANK BALSAM, KINSMAN, Eith st. and 4th ave. "."

TWENTY SLAYERS OF THEIR KIND AWAIT AMUSING PHASES OF HUMAN NATURE CAUGHT BY THE ARTISTS.

Carried to His Bier.



Retribution.



This is the way the man who invented bevelled

glass mirrors is now obliged to look as he walks around in the regions below. Another Wonder.



William Crosscut, of this city, who was nine years old on his last birthday, has just com-menced cutting a new set of teeth.



Chicago Anarchist-Money or blood! Respectable Party-I didn't suppose you w accept a contribution from me.
C. A.—Why not?
R. P.—Because I have accumulated my we
by pandering to the senseless extravaganc.
fashion. I am the proprietor of a soap factory
Anarchist drops down in a fit.



Tamarack (Chief of the Saugatunks)-Tell me where you have hidden me che-i-ild, or my where you have hidden me che-1-ind, of my knife shall cut the secret from your-r-cr-r-reven hear-r-rr-!!

Foot-in-the-Clouds (a Mohawk)—Let yer knife do its bloody wor-r-rk, I ain't no paleface to be skeered inter betrayin'a tribe's secret. Strike, but rermember, mer death will be avenged! Ha—ha —ha!!! (Spits),

Mrs. Underhill's Motion Denied. Judge Andrews, of the Supreme Court, had

denied the motion of Mrs. Evelyn T. Underhill

for alimony and counsel fee in her suit begun against her husband, Edward F. Underhill, the stenographer, for a limited divorce based on allegations of abandonment and refusal to Only His Jaw Broken. Michael Sullivan, of 580 West Twenty-seventh street, who was sent to St. Vincent's Hospital on New Year's Eve with a broken jaw and a sup-

posed fracture of the skull, has been found to have escaped the latter calamity and will soon recover. His assailants are unknown. Rescued by a Policeman. D. Emersling, aged 24, of 61 Fourth avenue, fell overboard at Pier A. North River, soon after

midnight this morning. He floated down to Pier I and was rescued by a policeman belong-ing to the Mercer street station house. An Object of Sympathy.

Winks-So you married a divorced woman whose husband is still living. Don't you hate Jinks-Well, I felt that way at first, but now I'm beginning to sort o' sympathize with him. Choose your tette by number and find out if

[From the Philadelphia Record.]

tustrated puzzle in THE EVENING WORLD to-

marriage is a failure. See the very unique it-

Do You Suffer From rheumatism? If so, read the following "volus tary tribute" from a reliable, conscientious man, which appeared in the Geneva (N. Y.) Gazette, entirely

unknown to us till after its publication.

"Without doubt a large proportion of those who have passed the meridian of life suffer more or less from rheumatism. Up to three winters ago I had never known what sickness or pain was; but during the fall and winter of 1884 I had a slight attack of rheumatism, which, however, passed off towards spring, but the following winter it reappeared with greater severity. I thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles is all, and I am pleased to say the rheumatic palms ceased, my appetite and digestion became better, and my general health greatly improved. I am firmly convinced that Hood's Sarsaparilla effected a ours in my case." unknown to us till after its publication. that Hood's Sarsaparilla effected a cure in my case."
WM. Scoon, Genera, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepare C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Ma 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR